

bridge had favoured their coming, he pulled it off, and only laid it over when he had a mind to view the sea, and goes home to eat a bit; having not as yet broken his fast. Having therefore eaten some of his roots and cheese, and being wearied with hunting those wretches, he consults how to lie, his bed and bedding being gone, as also his winter gown. However, after a small time of consideration, he concludes to lie in the lodge; which was left vacant by the stolen antelopes absence; whose litter being made of the sort of grass as his mats were, he lay both soft and warm.

There happened nothing the remainder of the year, worthy of record, he employs it in his customary occupations; as pruning and watering his lodge and dairy, making his mats to lie on, as also his winter garb; every day milking his antelopes and goats, making now and then butter and cheese, attending his nets, and such like necessary employments.

The mean time, the French mariners, who probably got money by what they had taken from him the year before, returned, it being much about the same season; and being resolved to take him away, and all they could make any thing of, were provided with

hands

hands and implements to accomplish their design, as ropes to bind what they could get alive, and guns to shoot what they could not come at, saws and hatchets to cut down log-wood and brazil, pick axes and shovels to dig up orris roots, and others of worth which they imagined the island produced; likewise flat-bottomed boats to tow in shallow water, where others could not come; and thus by degrees to load their ship with booty: but ever-watchful Providence blasted their evil projects and confounded their devices, at the very instant they thought themselves sure of success: The implements in a flat-bottomed boat were towed to the very foot of the rock, by a young fellow, who being lighter than a man, was thought fittest to go with the tools, which pretty well loaded the boat.

Their materials being landed to their great satisfaction, the men on board embarked in two more of the same sort of boats; but were no sooner in them, but a storm arose, which dashed their slender bottoms to pieces, and washed them into the sea, in which they perished; over-setting also the boat on shore, with the load and the lad underneath it.

The storm being over, which lasted from about eight in the morning till twelve at noon, Quarll, according to his custom, went